

Essay Without Transitions

Traveling is my life. I work every day to fund my next trip. When I was 22, I went on my first trip by myself. I went to the Netherlands, Scotland, and Ireland. After that trip, I knew that I would spend the rest of my life traveling. I am so addicted to traveling that if I am not traveling, I am planning my next trip.

I receive many emails a day from different traveling web sites. *Sherman's Travel* and *Travel Zoo* are two of my favorites. When I open my email, the first thing I see is "Sale. \$500 all inclusive 5 nights in Hawaii." In my mind, I am already there. I am imagining myself lying on the beach, far away from my daily responsibilities.

I recently paid to receive a monthly magazine called *Budget Travel*. I knew that this would help feed my addiction while I am saving for my next trip. This is one of the best traveling magazines I have ever found. It gives random tips about traveling like, "keep a \$100 bill folded up inside my luggage tag for emergencies" (14). The pictures entice me even further. My current issue showed the views of Sicily, and now I must travel there.

I decided to get a job that paid me to travel because I just couldn't afford my habit. I worked for a company called Offroad where I lead bicycle trips. It was a really hard job, but I got to spend two months living and working in France's wine country. I also went to the south and stood on the red carpet where they hold the Cannes Film Festival. Riding bikes all summer was great, and traveling around France was incredible, but the job was too much work and not enough play, so although it fed my traveling addiction, I knew that job wasn't for me.

I have still managed to travel on my limited budget; I am currently planning a trip to Vancouver, BC next month. I love to travel so much that I subscribe to both magazine and online sources to feed my addiction. Every time I take a trip, it makes me want to see more of the world and enjoy all it has to offer. This short essay feels choppy. All of the sentences start with "I", and the reader is not often clear about how the paragraphs relate to each other nor how they relate to the thesis. These have been left to the reader's interpretation.

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Traveling is my life. I work every day to fund my next trip. When I was 22, I went on my first trip by myself. I went to the Netherlands, Scotland, and Ireland. After that trip, I knew that I would spend the rest of my life traveling. I am so addicted to traveling that if I am not traveling, I am planning my next trip.

Since I am addicted to traveling, I make sure to stay on top of the latest deals. I receive many emails a day from different traveling web sites. *Sherman's Travel* and *Travel Zoo* are two of my favorites. When I open my email, the first thing I see is "Sale. \$500 all inclusive 5 nights in Hawaii." In my mind, I am already there. I am imagining myself lying on the beach, far away from my daily responsibilities.

As if receiving constant emails about deals wasn't enough, I recently paid to receive a monthly magazine called *Budget Travel*. I knew that this would help feed my addiction while I am saving for my next trip. This is one of the best traveling magazines I have ever found. It gives random tips about traveling like, "keep a \$100 bill folded up inside my luggage tag for emergencies" (14). **This is something that I have never thought of, but I know that even if I don't use it, I will definitely start checking luggage tags at the airport! Not only do I appreciate the traveling tips, but** the pictures entice me even further. My current issue showed the views of Sicily, and now I must travel there.

Although looking at magazines and web sites is exciting, it doesn't compare to actually traveling, so I decided to get a job that paid me to travel because I just couldn't afford my habit. I worked for a company called Offroad where I lead bicycle trips. It was a really hard job, but I got to spend two months living and working in France's wine country. I also went to the south and stood on the red carpet where they hold the Cannes Film Festival. Riding bikes all summer was great, and traveling around France was incredible, but the job was too much work and not enough play, so although it fed my traveling addiction, I knew that job wasn't for me.

Although I am no longer working for the traveling company, I have still managed to travel on my limited budget; I am currently planning a trip to Vancouver, BC next month. I love to travel so much that I subscribe to both magazine and online sources to feed my addiction. Every time I take a trip, it makes me want to see more of the world and enjoy all it has to offer.